Seriously Toma, this means a lot to me! Sure, it's a little awkward. Why not order a big meal and enjoy the night? On me!

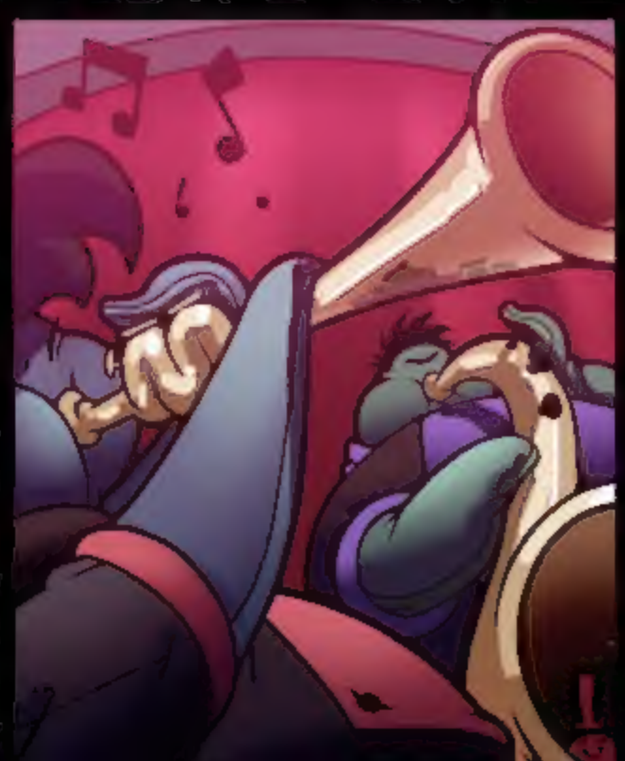
Okay, not saying no to free food, but **YOU** need a training arc on how to say **NO**.

What do I do?

Enjoy the night? I can at least try.

Better than another fight with a toon...

Right?



Blot, wherever you are... I bet you'd enjoy this, too.

I know I'm doing this for Evan, even if it has already gone sideways, but something just doesn't feel right with you missing out.

The tunes are easy to get wrapped up in, non?

Petit loup, Evan had regaled me with the tale of your fated meeting! Oh~ to be on the run from the dreaded Topsy. Oui! I could only dream to gain such infamy!

I simply CRAVE to know about you! Where did you come from? What earned the adoration of le Prince grenouille?

Oh, you see, Toma and I were at the

Mon Prince Charmant!

You may have my heart as the sweet prince, but you lack the manners of a king.

This is Toma's story to tell!

We are your captive audience! Just WHO are you, dear Toma? WHY are you here!?

I'm a **TOON**, and gonna be the biggest, baddest wolf this city has ever seen!

Ever since I was a kid, reading Acres' comics, watching his shows. . . This is silly yeah, but I always wanted to be a toon!

Sure, I got a long way to go, but I'm just getting started!

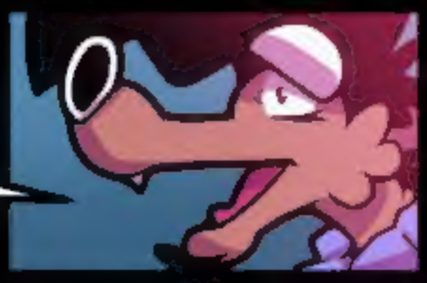
And, since I fought the Book, I've imagined being the one to take down Topsy!

Cher Toma, I understand your enthusiasm, but we are all toons, non?

While I, too, relish a moment of mania up on the stage, you do not need to put on a show for me!

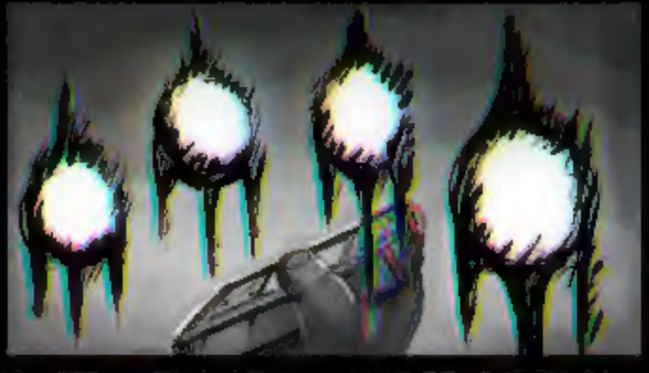
Tell me about the wolf, the wolf who stole my prince's heart.

That's it. I'm a toon and I fight other toons? That's my story.



All toons fight, mon ami. What makes you, you? Your firey sparks! From where did those fires spring? The passions of Toma!

come the strongest toon. Tear this city apart. Become the strongest toon. Tear Acres apart. Become t



That's. . . it?